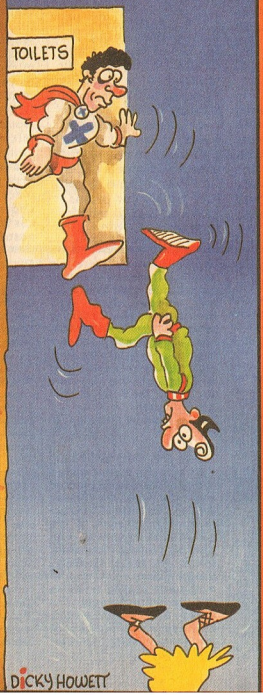
HEAVENS ABOVE WE'RE ON ISSUE SEVENTEEN

JULY 2ND - JULY 15TH

acne

ONLY £1

OI! MR NEWSAGENT THIS COMIC IS NOT TO BE SAT ALONGSIDE GIRLIE BUMP MAGAZINES, SO SORT IT OUT!



FREE T-SHIRT

YES! IT'S TRUE! NO JOKES! NO TRICKS! BUY THIS COMIC AND YOU CAN CLAIM YOUR FREE ACNE T-SHIRT!

SUN, SAND AND SULKS WITH VICTORIA SNOTTY

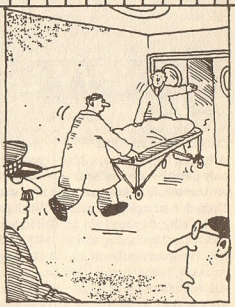
BILLY BUTT VISITS TV'S GIMME FIVE!

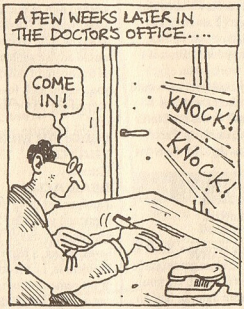
POSTMAN PRAT!

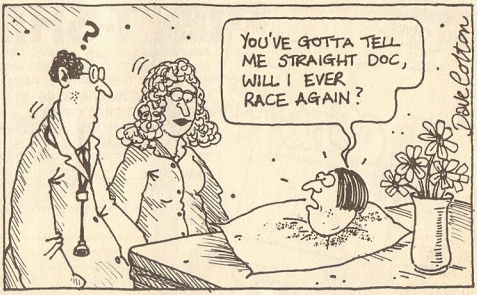
17

9 770963 694004

BARRY SPLEEN MOTORBIKE RACER!







THE Bun

Simply Dead!

A new survey has voted Mick Hucknall, the singer out of the tedious pop group Simply Red, the favourite candidate to be publicly put to death. Well over six million people agreed that Mick is the most annoying, repetitive and big headed singer ever and consequently should be burned at the stake or perhaps shot. Mick, who has churned out such garbage as If You Don't Know Me By Now and many other forgettable titles, was said to be quite calm about the survey. 'I know I'm rubbish, the record company know I'm rubbish, it was only a matter of time before the public realised it!' said the unattractive ginger person.

BLOWN UP

Of the six million people who voted for the end of Mick, over half of them wanted to see him publically blown up on stage by a mortar bomb attack or an exploding microphone. A large number asked to see him torn apart by rabid dogs. Other pop stars people would like to see killed are Michael Jackson by hanging, Phil Collins By drowning and all of the group E.M.F by having black rats put down their underpants and poisonous custard shoved up their nostrils.

JOHN MAJOR IS A WIMP - OFFICIAL!!

Prime Minister John Major was last night branded a wimp, a weed and a big girls blouse by a Cleveland schoolboy.

Danny Higgins, or 'Oribble 'Iggins as he is known, reckons he'd knack John Major in a fight and has written to him declaring the fact. Danny told us, 'He's a complete and utter feather duster, I bet he was picked on at school, in fact, I bet he still is!' Danny states Major was more than likely one of those kids who wanders around the playground on his own reading Dr Who books and always gets his glasses nicked by a gang of lasses. Also that Major was probably hated by the teachers as well because he used to crawl round them trying to get higher marks.

FIGHT

So convinced is Danny he can 'have' the milksop Major, he wants to sort it out with him, man to man, behind the prefab huts on Friday afternoon. 'The Prime Minister is supposed to be the hardest in the country right? Well, if he doesn't turn up that means I'm number one and everybody will have to pay ME Poll Tax', says Danny.

We explained to Danny that being the leader of the country doesn't necessarily mean you're good at fighting, but Danny was having none of it. He beat up our reporter and head butted our photographer. After that he stormed off to find Frank Bruno to call him 'turnip for brains,' 'half wit' and to tell him he walks like a girl.

NEWS IN BRIEF

BOB'S BIG BREAK

Budding T.V. star Bobby Enderby, 13, was last night looking at a very bleak future in Borstal unless his solicitor can perform miracles. Bobby, who appeared as an extra in a crowd scene on Match Of The Day two years ago, claims he has been set up by the law. 'It's because I'm nearly famous, that's why they're out to get me!' said Bobby. He went on to say his only crime was trying to break into the world of television. Readers may be interested to know The World Of Television is Bobby's local video rental shop.

D.I.Y. DOT DOES IT AGAIN

A do it yourself mad Gran has outraged her neighbours with a few 'minor' alterations to their house. While the Simpson family were away on holiday, Mrs Gertrude Brainsplat, 17, broke into their house and knocked all the downstairs rooms into one. 'I wanted to surprise the Simpsons' with a new open-plan house, very modern it looked too! I was considering doing my own the same, but I wanted to see what it looked like first', said Gertrude. Unfortunately for the Simpsons, she took out all the supporting walls and the house collapsed, they are now homeless. 'Eeeh, it's good job I didn't do mine first isn't it!', Laughed the pensioner.

GOING SHOPPING COULD BE FATAL

Dr Raymond Howe, probably the most controversial G.P. in Britain, has once again shocked the medical world with yet another bizzare theory. This time he states that going shopping is extremely dangerous. Dr Howe explained that visiting an isolated part of the shop where there are several mannequins modelling clothes could result indeath. At any moment those shop dummies could come to life and attack you, drinking your blood and eating your flesh. 'Well it happened on the telly the other night, I just think people should be made aware, that's all!', said the Doctor. The British Medical Council stated, 'Dr Howe is a very ridiculous man, ignore him.'

END OF THE WORLD

An allegedly psychic woman has confessed to having a vision about the world. On Tuesday evening, Mrs Brenda Cartwright foresaw an invasion of the planet Earth by gigantic, acid spewing monkeys from outer space. As these creatures destroy Europe, a downpour of mini metro shaped asteroids will decimate America and Russia. Great Britain will be eaten by a huge sea serpent that looks exactly like Peter Sissons, the news reader. The skies will open and flaming piano stools will rain down turning everyone into mushy peas. Mrs Cartwright went on to say, 'However, don't quote me on that.'

LAMPOSTS ARE GETTING BIGGER

A report out today claims that Britain's lamposts are actually growing at a rate of an inch a year. It seems the recent dramatic changes in the climate have prompted our street lighting to take root and start extending skyward. It is believed by the year 2000 our lamposts will be so tall we won't be able to benefit from their light and our roads will be plunged into darkness. Good news for badgers maybe, but not us humans. A spokesman for a County Council Town Planning Office had this to say, 'Growing lamposts indeed, you're barmey you lot, clear off before I call the police!'

INTRODUCTION

Oy you! What the bleedin' hell are you staring at? Ha, just a little joke, we wouldn't dare pick a fight with you! So.... how've you all been? Splendid! We have had a spiffing response to our call for photos of you all doing barking mad things. Some were just to zany to print particularly the one from Carl Swinton in Dorset> In it, Carl was balancing a full sized tractor on his head. Crazy! Sadly, Carl was completely splatted just after the pic was taken, but we did laugh! Oh, and just a quick word about the False Leg Competition. WE DIDN'T SET ONE! For some reason, millions of you have been sending in artifical legs... why? Perhaps we'll never know, still, our coffee tables look more interesting now. Anyway, on with the show and you are strongly advised to wear rubber pants when reading this issue of ACNE, it's the best yet so you're bound to wet yourselves! Yowza!

GROOVY LETTERS

DEAR ACNE,
Hello. My name is John Dalton and I come from Arbroath, but not always. It's only usually when I've been to Arbroath. If I'd been to Derby for example, I'd come from Derby, do you understand? But seeing as how I've spent the day in Arbroath, I come from Arbroath. Goodbye.
JOHN DALTON,
No fixed abode.

DEAR ACNE,
The other day I got up at 5 o'clock in the morning for my daily jog. On my route, passed a church where I observed a sign saying 'Christ Is Risen!' I thought, ha, I bet I was up before him though!
SAMUAL TINDERBOX, Winchester.

DEAR ACNE,
My friend is so stupid we call him Mastermind. The reason for this is he is so thick he makes us all look like Magnus Magnusson. He takes so long to answer a question you have to go 'peep, peep, peep' to stop him . The trouble is, he's started saying, 'I've started so I'll finish!' What can we do about 'Mastermind?'
BRIAN MULTIGYM, Kensington.

DEAR ACNE,
'Go to work on an egg', as the saying goes. How ridiculous can you get? I am only 12 years old, how can I go to work on anything? Plus, if I did go to work on an egg, surely my body weight would crack the shell and make a nasty mess? Come on Gloria Hunniford, think up some sensible sayings, for heavens sake!
CARTWRIGHT TOOMSTALK, Wolverhampton.

We bet you were too, Sam! If any other readers get up early then tell us about it. Do you get up before Sam, or half an hour after Jesus? We want to know! On second thought, no we don't.

DEAR ACNE,
Eeeeh, do you know, I can remember my fourteenth birthday party as though it were only yesterday. And that's probably because it was.
FREDDY LUDLOW, (15, just) Liverpool.

DEAR ACNE,
Please find enclosed a picture of my little brother after I washed him in our new spin speed washer. Thankfully, he's now fully recovered and would advise against this sort of treatment of minors. Mind you, he did look funny pegged out on the line like that!
DEBORAH MISSUS-THATCHER, Hatersley.

DEAR ACNE,
The funniest thing ever, ever happened yesterday in assembly! It was so hilarious, I was crying, a real rib tickler! Problem is, I can't for the life of me remember what it was. can any of your readers nudge my memory?
KEVIN MISTERKINNOCK, Teethchester.

We strongly doubt it Kev. Perhaps if you asked some of your class mates or a teacher who was present at the time. Do let us know how you get on, best of luck.

£10 winner!!

DEAR ACNE,
Don't throw away those YorkshireTerriers once they've been run over! Plant them in a bucket of peat and top soil and come the spring you'll have a completely new batch of the little fellas! At Christmas you could bring them indoors and drape coloured lights over them, hey presto, doggy tree decorations for all!
TIMOTHY GRUMLEBEE, Margate.

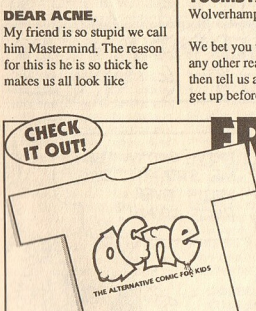
You're off your bloody rocker you are Tim! But not to worry, there's a shiny new ten pound coin winging it's way to you as we speak!

CHECK IT OUT!

FREE T-SHIRT OFFER!

PRINTED IN TWO COLOURS ON 100% COTTON WHITE T-SHIRT. AVAILABLE IN S,M & L. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET YER HANDS ON THIS SHIRT IS CUT OUT THE COUPON BELOW, AND THEN SEND IT ALONG WITH £1.75 (PAYABLE TO ACNE) TO COVER POST, PACKING AND HANDLING TO THE ADDRESS BELOW! SIMPLE HUH?

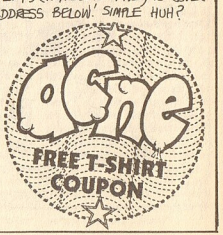
"ACNE FREE T-SHIRT OFFER'
SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.



GET YOURS NOW!

WOW

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....
.....
POSTCODE.....SIZE.....



DEAR ACNE,
Your comic is the best in the world, but can I make one small suggestion? Why not give away a free gift with every issue, something simple, like a kitten or a dolphin for example? It would certainly make me buy Acne, if I didn't already I mean.
DORIS DENMARK,
Pentonville.

Thanks for the suggestion, love. Next issue there's afree camel so be sure and order your copy today. If you subscribe, you get a free arab too!!!

THE TOP 14 PIG T.V. SHOWS...

1. Porkernation Street
2. Pigs In Action
3. Have I Got Bacon For You
4. Pig C. Nesbit
5. Porkbusters
6. Just Good Pigs
7. Every Squealer Counts
8. Top Of The Ham
9. Rasher In The Pack
10. One Man And His Hog
11. News At Pen
12. Masterpig
13. That's Oink Business
14. The Bill

Oooh, Listen to those pop stars lie! This month it's SIOBAHN out of Bananarama!

'Every day I win the pools and spend the money on cactus seeds and cigarette stubs. Once a week I visit my sister, Gazza, in the nunnery where he works in Jersey. My knee caps often glow in the dark and when I was seven a seagull nested in my stomach for a year. We are the best group in the world we are! That's all for now, lots of love,

Siobahn

NEXT WEEK THERE'S MORE FIBS FROM THAT UGLY GINGER PILLOCK OUT OF SIMPLY RED.

Things you should know...

Brighten up those boring old telly programmes by turning the set upside down and the sound off. That way no show will ever look the same and you can make up your own dialogue.

Are you sick and tired of going to the toilet? If so, why not place a waterproof picture of Philip Scofield on the bog and aim your number ones at it. For number twos, why not try Timmy Mallet? Preferably the real thing.

Do all your friends get their copies of Acne before you and spoil the fun by telling you all the jokes? Then why not subscribe? For only £12 we will send you the next 13 issues absoloutely free! We'll make sure you get yours first so you can spoil their fun, ha, ha.

4½ THINGS ABOUT FLIES

1. House flies were first discovered at the turn of the century in 1935 by Marco Polo, of the mint fame. Marco was outside polishing his horse, Bess, when a swarm of them shot past him into his house.
2. Those flies are still there today. Legend has it they refuse to leave the house until King Arthur, the Scottish painter, rises from his grave and sings the theme tune to Home and Away.
3. In 1066, the date of the first Eurovision Song Contest, a fly was found which had a human head and arms. It is believed this is what the film, The Fly, was based on. God knows what The Fly 2 was based on?
4. The biggest flies ever found were on the front of roly poly fat person, Russel Grant's trousers. So huge were they it took 9 giraffes to pull them shut.

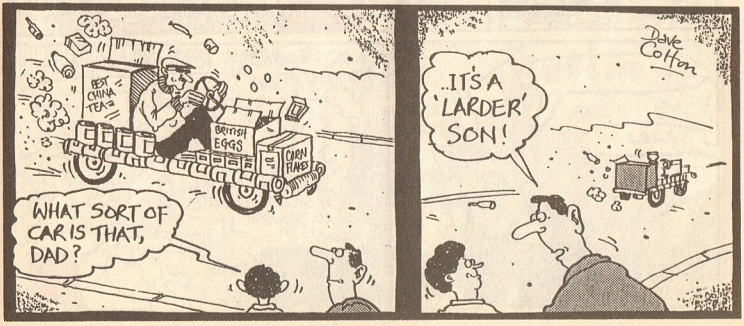
4½. The bite from a common house fly is nearly always fatal, especially when....

• • READERS CRAPPY JOKES • •

Why do birds fly south in winter?
Because it's too far to walk!

WHAT IS ICE? - HARD WATER!

When is a bird in the hand a nuisance?
When you want to pick your nose.



Sun, Sea, Sand and Sulking!
ON HOLIDAY WITH VICTORIA SNOTTY

PART 1
NAN, I'VE DECIDED ON WHERE WE'RE GOING ON HOLIDAY THIS SUMMER
USA
HOLS IT
SPAIN
JAMAICA
AFRICA
FRANCE
OH, BUT VICTORIA, I'VE....

OUF!
SWWWWS
SWWWWB
THE BAHAMAS! I'VE CHOSEN THE RESORT AND DATES, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO AND BOOK IT. HERE'S THE BROCHURE

WELL HURRY UP DONKEY-DUNG BREATH!
BUT LOVEY, I'VE ALREADY BOOKED THIS YEARS HOLIDAY

WHAT!!?? WITHOUT MY SAY-SO? WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!? YOU WENT AHEAD WITHOUT CONSULTING ME!??
LOOM!

HOW DARE YOU!
YANK
OWW! OWW!

BUT LOVEY, YOU'LL LOVE IT WHERE WE'RE GOING
OH AND PRAY TELL OLD LADY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OH ITS A SURPRISE LOVEY! BUT I JUST KNOW YOU'LL ENJOY IT!
CG

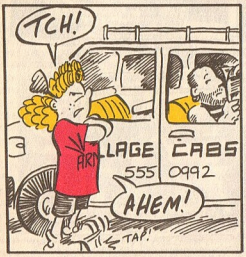
HMM....IS IT ON A SUN-DRENCHED ISLAND, WITH PALM TREES, A BLAZING HOT SUN, A PRIVATE STRETCH OF BEACH FOR MYSELF, AND ABOVE ALL... IS IT EXPENSIVE?
AFRICA
CORFU
CANADA

UM...ER... WELL...
GRRRR....

ER... PROBABLY DARLING!
GOOD! YOU APPEAR TO HAVE SURPASSED YOURSELF THIS TIME
OH SPLENDID! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HAPPY! I...
BUT- DONT DARE LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!

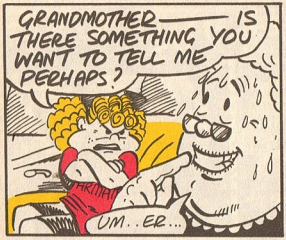
WE'LL HAVE SUCH A FUN TIME! IT WILL....
SHUT UP...
SHUT UP...
SHUT UP!! DONT YOU HAVE CLEANING TO DO OR SOMETHING??

THE FOLLOWING WEEKEND
OHH! VICTORIA COULD YOU HELP ME CARRY YOUR LUGGAGE?
HA! YOU HAVE A POSITIVELY SICK SENSE OF HUMOUR OLD WOMAN!
NOW HURRY YOURSELF, OUR TAXI IS HERE!


TCH!
LLAGE CABS
555 0992
AHEM!
TAP!

15 MINUTES LATER
LLAGE CABS
555 0992
LOOK OIK! ARE YOU GOING TO OPEN THIS DOOR FOR ME, OR AM I GOING TO RING YOUR EMPLOYER?

AND SO...
HEY PEASANT! ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE WAY TO THE AIRPORT?
TAP!
AIRPORT? WHAT BLEEDIN AIRPORT?


GRANDMOTHER— IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO TELL ME PERHAPS?
UM..ER...

WHAT!?!? YOU'RE TAKING ME WHERE ??!!!
SCREECHH!
NO VICKY LOVE, PUT THE KNIFE AWAY!
NO BLOOD STAINS IN M'CAB MISSUS! D'YA HEAR ME?!

NO, NO, NOO!! I'm NOT GOING IN THERE!! I'D RATHER DIE!!
GAH!
Butlin's
OH DEAR..
LET ME GO!! LET ME GOOO!!!
TO BE CONTINUED...
©Lea-'92

What's in the stars for you? Just ask . . .

PEDRO THE MYSTIC CHIHUAHUA!

GEMINI (the flea collar)
Watch out for escaped toe nail clippings today as a truck load of them crashes into a house brick in your neighbourhood. Thousands of the cheeky little devils will flee from the wreckage and go into hiding in local houses. Remember the old way of catching toe nail clippings, an old sheet smeared with jam and a biscuit tin for good luck. A beef burger for tea on Wednesday provides ample belly laughs as your mother not only forgets to cook it but also to take it out of the cow! Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Golden Brown.

CANCER (the bowl of Winalot)
Your headmaster may ask you to visit the local Job centre in the near future. Not because you're unemployed, heck, you're not old enough to be unemployed, you're not even old enough to buy a hamster yet! It's because you haven't done a scrap of work in years. Whilst there you notice a job as a part time Pond Drinker, take it! By the next year you will've successfully drained 99% of the ponds in Britain. All of a sudden you will feel the need to go to the toilet and flood six major cities in the process. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Always The Sun.

LEO (the favourite blanket)
A surprise is in store for you tomorrow. Tesco Super Store to be precise! You will be caught shoplifting a tin of turnips and some plastic eyebrows, and taken to the managers office. Whilst he is phoning the law, take advantage of the situation and loot his desk, pick his pockets and rob his wig. Use the hairpiece as a false beard and run out of the store shouting 'Whoopee, whoopee' without being noticed. Beware of garden sheds for a while and awkward parakeets too. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Something Better Change.

VIRGO (the squeaky bone)
A ghostly, skateboarding grizzly bear will haunt you for a couple of days this week. Only you can see this wretched, furry, four wheeled spirit as it parades up and down your landing doing handstands and bunny hops, and, amazingly, with no knee pads! Try to ignore him and he'll soon get bored and clear off, A smack in the mouth wakes you up with a start on Sunday morning as the bear returned with his brother, a muscular, kung fu, Polar bear from Grimsby. Keep away from bean sprouts for a week. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Skin Deep.

LIBRA (the dreaded lead)
Friends will make excuses so that they won't have to come round to your house this weekend. The pungent smell of moth balls will drive them away. You really must persuade those moths to keep their underpants on more. A fight with your wardrobe may leave you bruised and shaken on Thursday. So remember to wear boxing gloves when you hang your trousers up. A furious argument with a dog catcher will come about tomorrow, not for you, for me! Ooh hoe! I hate dog catchers. I've got a licence. I've had my shots, why can't they leave me be! Lucky Stranglers record for the month - 96 Tears.

SCORPIO (the postman's leg)
A rather large and scary dollop of treacle on the end of a cricket bat surrounded by millions of tiny teddy bears all laughing and chanting! I'm terribly sorry, I don't know why I said that? It has absolutely nothing to do with your astrological prediction, perhaps I've been working to hard, yes, that's it. I haven't been sleeping either, it's the pressures of stardom you know! As for your forecast, well, nothing at all going to happen to you whatsoever this month. You haven't even got a lucky Stranglers record, do you ever get the feeling you've been swindled?

SAGITTARIUS (that darn cat)
A small growth on your left shoulder may cause you concern on Saturday. Come Sunday you will be scared half to death as it doubles in size, sprouts hair and develops facial features. On Tuesday it will start to talk and demand to be fed. By Thursday it will start singing at embarrassing moments and nibble your ear on the bus. On Friday it will offer to do all your homework for the occasional peanut butter plimsole. Take this offer up as two heads are better then one. Remember to buy extra shampoo as well. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Who Wants The World.

CAPRICORN (the yearly bath)
You may awake this week to find your body replaced by robotic limbs and computer operated functions. This is because, during the night, a gang of scientifically minded otters crept into your room and got carried away. But look on the bright side, You'll have no more trouble with itchy feet or cramp and cross country runs will be a doddle. Rust and metal fatigue could be an issue though so keep yourself well oiled. A secret admirer will send you a heart shaped carrot and an appearance on Top Of The Pops could follow. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Duchess.

AQUARIUS (the vet's bill)
A pleasant, leisurely swim in a nice cup of tea is the order of the day today! It'll help you relax and concentrate on your cake and radish collection. A stray dinosaur may wander into your garden tomorrow on it's way to the Weight Watchers Club. Just direct him to where he arts to go and don't make jokes about his pot belly. Dinosaurs are very touchy about their size, not to mention their huge feet. A brand new bucket of chicken bones will come your way on Tuesday so things really are looking up. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - All Day And All Of The Night.

PISCES (the bitch next door)
A brief stint as Frankenstein's Monster is on the cards at the weekend. A good career move, you must be sick of being the werewolf, mustn't you? Tomato ketchup will bring you some good luck this week but brown sauce or piccalily will prove disastrous. Do some more exercises or you'll end up that little bit shorter than everyone else. Try to say dodecahedron more in the presence of teachers as it always creates a good impression and breaks the ice. Avoid elephants for a while. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Nuclear Device.

ARIES (the chew stick)
An evening with Cliff Richard is a sure thing tomorrow morning. The superstar will knock on your door and ask to borrow a couple of tortoises until the end of the week. Refuse him, he has ample tortoises of his own and is just being plain greedy. Your schoolwork may be getting you down, you can either concentrate harder and study more, or simply chuck the blooming lot on the fire. You may discover a cure for the common cold this week. It's a box of tissues and some Tunes. Can't think why nobody has thought of it before? Lucky Stranglers record for the month - Walk On By.

TAURUS (the kennel)
A short spell as a snake charmer in Baghdad is likely it at the weekend so don't forget your bagpipes. On Sunday you will be admitted to a hospital with over a hundred snake bites and will have the poison squeezed out of you by having a rhino lowered onto your belly. Don't worry, it won't be painful, the rhino won't feel a thing. A representative of the Baghdad Snake Protection League will visit you with a petition signed by over 2,000 snakes. You will be kicked out of the country. Lucky Stranglers record for the month - No More Heroes.

MESSAGE FROM PEDRO

PERSONAL STAR CHART FOR . . .

Daniel Lugsden of Devon.
D.O.B. 8/5/78
TIME 4.30 p.m.

Oooh Daniel, have you got problems ahead.On Wednesday, an accident with a bowl of soup and a time machine will give you a blinding headache and a nasty rash behind the ears, all three of them! An exploding dictionary may cause you a little discomfort too, so watch out! Be kinder to giraffes too.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE A PERSONAL STAR CHART FROM PEDDDERS, SEND IN YOUR NAME, DATE AND EXACT TIME OF BIRTH AND AN OLD SLIPPER. THE ADDRESS IS. . . . PEDRO THE MYSTIC CHIHUAHUA, ACNE RAG, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

£1000 LISTENER REWARD

During the past two years we've been working hard to find out what music you want to hear most. To help us play the best music for your taste, we'd like to know what you think of the following songs:-

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
EVERYTHING I DO	BRYAN ADAMS	
DANCING IN THE DARK	BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	
SHOOP SHOOP SONG	CHER	
SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED	SIMPLY RED	
ETERNAL FLAME	BANGLES	
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS	OMD	
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY	BERLIN	
SOMETHING HAPPENED	PHIL COLLINS	
CARELESS WHISPER	GEORGE MICHAEL	
IT AIN'T OVER TILL ITS OVER	LENNY KRAVITZ	
LITTLE LIES	FLEETWOOD MAC	
RED RED WINE	UB40	
SACRIFICE	ELTON JOHN	
BABY JANE	ROD STEWART	
SEAL OUR FATE	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE	ROXETTE	
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME	CHER	
WALK OF LIFE	DIRE STRAITS	
NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW	STARSHIP	
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN	MICHAEL BOLTON	
YOU CAN CALL ME AL	PAUL SIMON	
ALIVE AND KICKING	SIMPLE MINDS	
IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW	SIMPLY RED	
THE BEST	TINA TURNER	
ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE	PHIL COLLINS	
SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY	ZOE	
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL	EURYTHMICS	
ADDICTED TO LOVE	ROBERT PALMER	
CHAIN REACTION	DIANA ROSS	
CHANGE	LISA STANSFIELD	
DON'T YOU WANT ME	HUMAN LEAGUE	
SADNESS PART 1	ENIGMA	
IF YOU LET ME STAY	TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY	
SHOW ME HEAVEN	MARIA MCKEE	
ST. ELMO'S FIRE	JOHN PARR	
SALT WATER	JULIAN LENNON	
MYSTIFY	INXS	
OPEN YOUR HEART	MADONNA	
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY	QUEEN	
MOTOWN SONG	ROD STEWART	
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN	GEORGE MICHAEL / ELTON JOHN	
REAL GONE KID	DEACON BLUE	
ALONE	HEART	
LIKE A PRAYER	MADONNA	
GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU	GEORGE HARRISON	
LOVE IS A WONDERFUL THING	MICHAEL BOLTON	
EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD	TEARS FOR FEARS	
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT	TINA TURNER	
KILLER	SEAL	
HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH	BELINDA CARLISLE	
I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
THE LIVING YEARS	MIKE AND THE MECHANICS	

COMPLETE THE LIST USING THIS SCALE.

	RATING
LIKE THE SONG	1
DON'T LIKE THE SONG	2
DON'T KNOW THE SONG	3

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU	FOREIGNER	
A GOOD HEART	FERGAL SHARKEY	
BABY BABY	AMI GRANT	
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE	POLICE	
ALL CRIED OUT	ALISON MOYET	
MORE THAN WORDS	EXTREME	
BLACK OR WHITE	MICHAEL JACKSON	
I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND	U2	
HARD TO SAY I'M SORRY	CHICAGO	
LOSING MY RELIGION	R.E.M.	
ALL THE MAN I NEED	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE	PAUL YOUNG	
FAITH	GEORGE MICHAEL	
DOWN UNDER	MEN AT WORK	
COMING OUT OF THE DARK	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
NO SON OF MINE	GENESIS	
SWEET DREAMS	EURYTHMICS	

Indicate below any other song you think should be included in this list.

x

You can listen to LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 by pressing the "LONG WAVE" or "L.W." button on your radio and tuning the dial until you hear the hits. Every month we give away

£1000 CASH

Send your completed forms to:
LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 (£1000),
PO BOX 252, LONDON W1E 2RA.

YOUR NAME

ADDRESS

PHONE **SEX** **M** **F**

THE £1000 CASH PRIZE WILL BE DRAWN BY CHARLIE WOLF AT 7.10 ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.

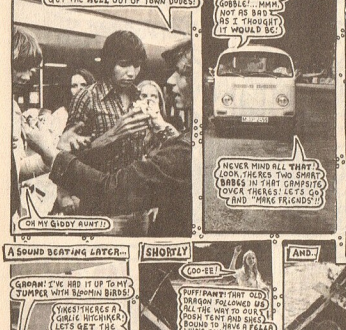
LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

BEST MUSIC VARIETY

Laddish LoVE LaffS GaloRE, in-

TERRIFYING MYSTERY FROM A WEIRD WORLD!

FACE TO FACE WITH FELLAS!

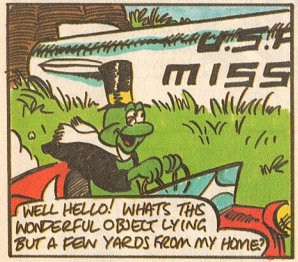


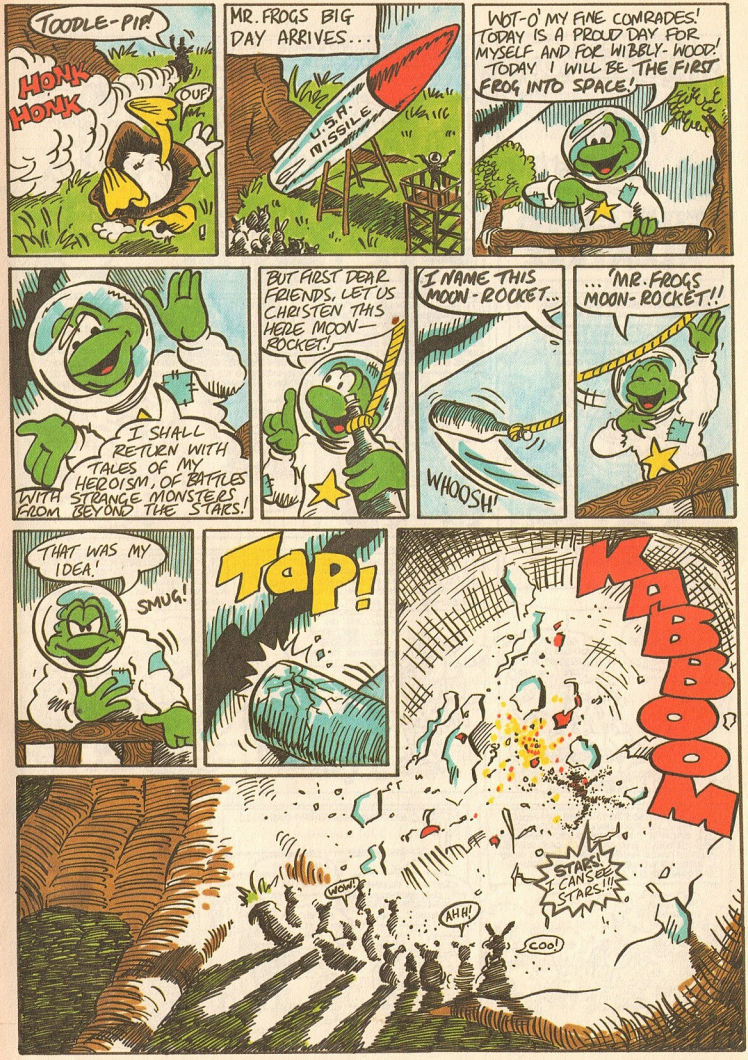
Betty Bum Breath

Tales from Wibbly Wood

©LeeH 92

Deep in the beautiful countryside of Kent stands a small area of woodland.
Virtually untouched by human hands this small wood is inhabited by hundreds of woodland folk.
These charming characters call their lush home 'Wibbly Wood'. There are hundreds of tales from Wibbly Wood, this is but one.....




TOODLE-PIP!
HONK HONK
OUF!
MR. FROGS BIG DAY ARRIVES...
U.S.A. MISSILE
WOT-O' MY FINE COMRADES! TODAY IS A PROUD DAY FOR MYSELF AND FOR WIBBLY-WOOD! TODAY I WILL BE THE FIRST FROG INTO SPACE!
I SHALL RETURN WITH TALES OF MY HEROISM, OF BATTLES WITH STRANGE MONSTERS FROM BEYOND THE STARS!
BUT FIRST DEAR FRIENDS, LET US CHRISTEN THIS HERE MOON-ROCKET!
I NAME THIS MOON-ROCKET...
WHOOSH!
... 'MR. FROGS MOON-ROCKET!!
THAT WAS MY IDEA!
SMUG!
TAP!
KABBOOM
STARS! I CAN SEE STARS!!!
WOW!
AH H!
COO!

THE INFAMOUS FIVE

By Edni Botlyn

FIVE GO TO ALCATRAZ

IT WAS A SIMPLY SPLENDID SURPRISE WHEN WE FOUND UNCLE WARREN IN THE POTTING SHED! WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WE HAD AN UNCLE WARREN.....

LOOK LOOK! EVERYBODY! UNCLE WARREN'S MADE MY DOLLY DISAPPEAR!

CRUNCH!

HE SAID HE WOULD BE OUR VERY OWN SPECIAL, MAGIC, SECRET UNCLE! OH WHAT SUPER FUN IT WOULD BE!

UNCLE WAS SUCH A CARD! TALK ABOUT A LAUGH A MINUTE....

YOU HAVE EXACTLY ONE MINUTE TO TALK ABOUT LAUGHING, NO PAUSES, OR I BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT KID!!

HO HO! UNCLE, YOU'RE SUCH A CARD!

UNCLE WARREN WAS A BIT ODD THOUGH, HE TOLD US NOT TO SAY ANYTHING TO MUMMY OR DADDY. HE WANTED TO STAY IN THE POTTING SHED AND SURPRISE THEM NEXT CHRISTMAS! IT ALL SOUNDED VERY STRANGE!

AFTER TEA TIME WE ALL WATCHED TELEVISION.— IMAGINE OUR SURPRISE WHEN WE SAW UNCLE WARREN ON THE T.V.!....

POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR ESCAPED CONVICT WARREN BATES, THE BEXTON BUTCHER, SERVING LIFE FOR MURDERING HIS FAMILY. DO NOT APPROACH THIS MAN, HE IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS !!

LOOK! LOOK! IT'S UNCLE WARREN ON T.V.!

TARQUIN NEARLY GAVE THE GAME AWAY!

UNCLE WHO?! YOU DON'T HAVE AN UNCLE WARREN!?

OH...ER... NOTHING PAL..IT WAS JUST A JOKE!..HO HO!

RUPERT TOLD UNCLE WARREN OF THE STRANGE BROADCAST AND HOW P.C. SMITH HAD BEEN ROUND TO SHOW US PHOTOS OF HIM, UNCLE WARREN SEEMED MOST UPSET!....

AW, COME ON KIDS!.. DO I LOOK LIKE AN AXE MURDERING PSYCHO!?

BUT DON'T YOU SEE KIDS.!? IT'S A CONSPIRACY – THEY'RE ALL OUT TO GET ME AND REMEMBER, TRUST NO-ONE BUT ME! PLEADED UNCLE WARREN.....

IT WAS ALL SO EXCITING, THE INFAMOUS FIVE, HELPING UNCLE WARREN TO ESCAPE! WE BORROWED MUMMY'S JEWELS AND DADDY'S CAR KEYS JUST AS UNCLE WARREN HAD ASKED. HOW SURPRISED WE WERE WHEN WE BECAME SURROUNDED BY ARMED POLICE!....

PUT DOWN THE SHOOTER .. BATES!

P.C. SMITH WAS MOST UNSYMPATHETIC!..

I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT!..SOB..OUR OWN..SOB CHILDREN HARBOURING A CRIMINAL!..SOB...

SAVE IT FOR THE JUDGE KID! GET IN THE VAN!

BUT P.C. SMITH, IT'S A CONSPIRACY!

EVANS

SOMEHOW THERE HAD BEEN A GRAVE MISUNDERSTANDING! BUT WE HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO SPEND WITH UNCLE WARREN – LIFE, IN FACT! STILL, PRISON FOOD WASN'T ALL THAT BAD!

..JUST BOG OFF KID! I'M NOT REALLY YOUR UNCLE!!

HO HO UNCLE YOUR SUCH A CARD!

TEN WAYS TO KILL YOUR TEACHER!

It's nearly time for the school reports and, be honest, yours isn't going to be very flattering is it? In fact it's going to make Jack the Ripper's life story seem tame! Let's face it, you're for the high jump!

So what can you do about it? You can't turn over a new leaf the day before the reports are written so there's only one way out. You're going to need help with it so here are ten tips that may just save you from a sound whacking.

1 **BOMB:** Easy to make and always effective so get down to the chemistry labs and get started. If your teacher has a car then strap it underneath. It won't be the first time he's gone to pieces in front of you, will it!

2 **ELECTROCUTION:** Always a favourite. Wire your teacher up to the school's electricity system while he's not looking and with a flick of a switch all your problems will be over. He'll be in for quite a shock, but it's nothing to the one your parents will get if Sir writes that report! Ask him if he smokes because after you've fried him he'll have no option but to smoke.

3 **POISON:** Why not whip up a batch of cream scones in the home economics kitchen and lace them with arsenic. Take them to the staff room and leave them. Teachers being such greedy gluttonous sods will scoff the lot in no time. O.K. you may wipe out the entire teaching staff, but hey, it's better to be safe than sorry!

4 **SHOOTING:** Well, firing a catapult at twenty yards isn't going to bump the old swine off is it? On the other hand firing a Bazooka at point blank range may prove to be a little messy. Just pull out the old Magnum and do the business, it also gives you an opportunity to practise your Dirty Harry impression. Go ahead, make Sir's day!

5 **GASSING:** The next time Sir goes into the store cupboard rush up and lock him in. Then shove the nozzles of all the bunsen burners under the door and turn them on. If this doesn't work then push a lighted match through the key-hole and stand well clear!

6 **HAMMER:** During the metalwork lesson find the largest and fiercest looking ball hammer you can get your hands on. Shout Sir over to examine your work, and when he bends down, BANG out go the lights!

7 **WILD ANIMAL:** How about a tarantula in his desk draw? When he reaches in for your blank report card it's arachniphobia time for Sir and din-dins time for Sammy the spider! Alternatively you could just let a tiger loose in the staff room but this might be a bit difficult as tigers are hard to come by this time of year.

8 **ACCIDENTAL DEATH:** If your school is having a sports day than this is perfect for 'tutor snuffing'! Volunteer for the javelin and as you are about to throw it turn round and run Sir through! Say the sun got in your eyes or something.

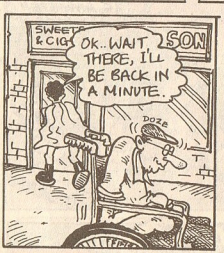
9 **BONFIRE:** If sir nods off during a lesson, get a few chums to help you fill his pockets with fireworks and carry him outside to an awaiting bonfire. Before he awakes, start the blaze. Why not stick a few roast potatoes in as well, make a bit of a party of it. But please remember that fire is extremely dangerous, but in this case it's O.K. because Sirs there.

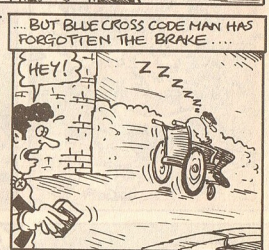
10 **NATURAL CAUSES:** Probably the safest this one. If Sir's old then he might just have a heart condition. One good shock should do the trick! Why not write the most perfect essay on the causes of World War Two that's ever been done! Spend days working on it and do heaps of research. When he reads it he'll be so astounded that he'll be marking it in heaven!

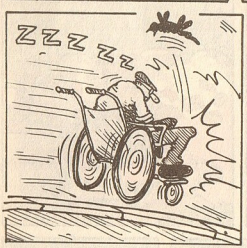
LARRY LAR-D'ARSE
JOKE 92
ONE DAY...
PHEW... I HATE CROSS COUNTRY!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO...
LATER.
O.K. WHERE'S LARRY?
I DON'T KNOW SIR..
LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS GOING TO THE SHOPS.
MEANWHILE..
AND I'LL HAVE TWO OF THOSE, AND FIVE OF THOSE...
OH NO, IS THAT THE TIME, I'LL BE LATE FOR THE END OF CLASS...
GOOD JOB IT'S ALL DOWN HILL... PUFF... PANT..!
CHOMP
SCOFF!
TRIP!
SO.
LAST AGAIN LARRY..?
MMM..!
THESE ENERGY SWEETS DON'T WORK, BUT THEY TASTE NICE..!

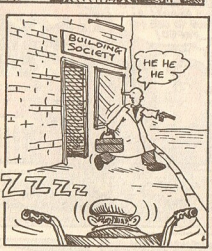
Postman Prat
HE'S GOT A LARGE SACKFUL
CRACK!
SODDIN' CLOCK!!
ING!
SOON...
BLEEDIN' WINOS! THEY'LL KIP ANYWHERE!!
GRRRRR!
YELLLLLLLPPPP!
FWOOSH
WE DO HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR FLIGHT!
HOW'S THAT FOR A GREENHOUSE EFFECT!?
SMASH!
KEVANS
FLIPPIN' ESTATE KIDS HAVE TRASHED MY VAN AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO USE ME MOPED!
PRAT!
AND...
NEENAH!
OH BUMS!
DOES SIR REALIZE THAT IT IS AN OFFENCE TO DRIVE A MOTORCYCLE WITH INADEQUATE HEADGEAR IN A WRECKLESS MANNER, AT A SPEED LIABLE TO CAUSE INJURY, BLOODSHED AND ACCIDENTS TO THE POPULATION?! BLA BLA BLA WOFFLE WOFFLE BLOW INTO THIS SUNSHINE!
IT'S GONE GREEN! WHAT A SURPRISE! GET IN THE CAR YOU'RE NICKED!!
...GONE GREEN EH!? I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT I'M ENVIRONMENTALLY FRIENDLY!!

BLUE CROSS CODE MAN









BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- 2 FAKE FAGS
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- 2 JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUT FINGER
- PLATE LIFTER
- 6 TRICK SWEETS
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- DIRTY FACE SOAP
- MASSIVE ROCKET BALLOON
- RED HOT CHEWING GUM
- CRAPALOT SUGAR
- SNAPPY CHEWING GUM
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- BLUE MOUTH GUM

SPECIAL OFFER - 1 ISSUE ONLY

Get yer claws on this gruesome **Horror Pack!**

Includes: Scar Sheet ● Theatrical Blood ● Blackout Tooth ● Face Putty ● Spider ● Cut Off Hand ● Cockroach

ONLY £8.50 (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

ACNE ONLY £7.99 (PLUS £1.00 P+P)

OI, SMEG'EAD! WOT D'YER FINK YOU'RE LAUGHIN' AT?

£7.99 (+ £1.00 P&P)

SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

AND THROW IN .....(number) **SCARY HORROR PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

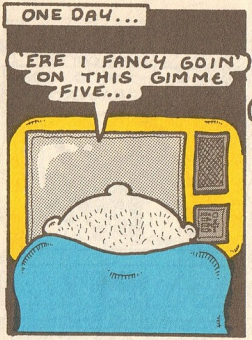
.....

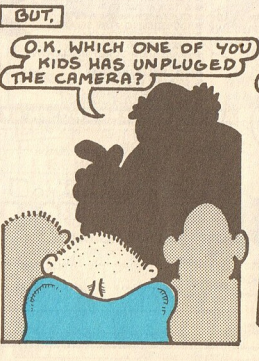
..... POST CODE .....

BILLY BUTT

HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT

TONE





SO...
PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN
I'M A VIP ME!
TONE 2
AT THE STUDIO...
YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE SONNY.
SMEK!
CRASH!
SO..
ON AIR
THANKS FOR CLEANING MY ROOM
THEN...
'ERE WHAT'S THIS..? MEGA MAG, WE'LL SOON GET RID O' THAT.
SCRIPT
SO...
BUT
ZHAP
I SAID I'D PLUG HIM IN HEE... HEE..!
BILLY APPEARED ON GIMME 5 BUT BECAUSE HE'S DEAD HARD THEY CALLED HIM FREDDY FIVER.. WEIRD EH..

Prat in SPACE

by Tim Quinn and Dicky Howett

We interrupt HENRY'S current adventures while he takes a short HOLIDAY...

COMMANDER'S LOG - STAR DATE: TUESDAY AFTERNOON JUST AFTER LUNCH...

MY JOLLY HOLIDAY TRIP IS TO BOLDLY FIND A PLANET DEVOID OF LIFE.....

EMPTY

ALMOST EMPTY

....WHICH CAN BE DEMOLISHED FOR SCRAP BY DADDY'S FIRM..

ALIEN BIRD

PLOP!

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY SIGN OF LIFE HERE. JUST THIS STRANGE WHITE GOO..

WHAT AN ODD PLACE! NOTHING BUT WHITENESS FOR MILES..!

SUN OIL

Days later...

ACCORDING TO MY BUILT-IN RADAR, I'VE NOW WALKED AROUND THE ENTIRE PLANET...

SALE ON TODAY

REDUCTION

THERE'S DEFINITELY NO LIFE HERE!

HENRY PRAT TO STAR BASE! HELLO DADDY! SEND IN THE Q-BOMBERS

ZOOM (OFF)

YOU CAN TAKE MY WORD FOR IT...

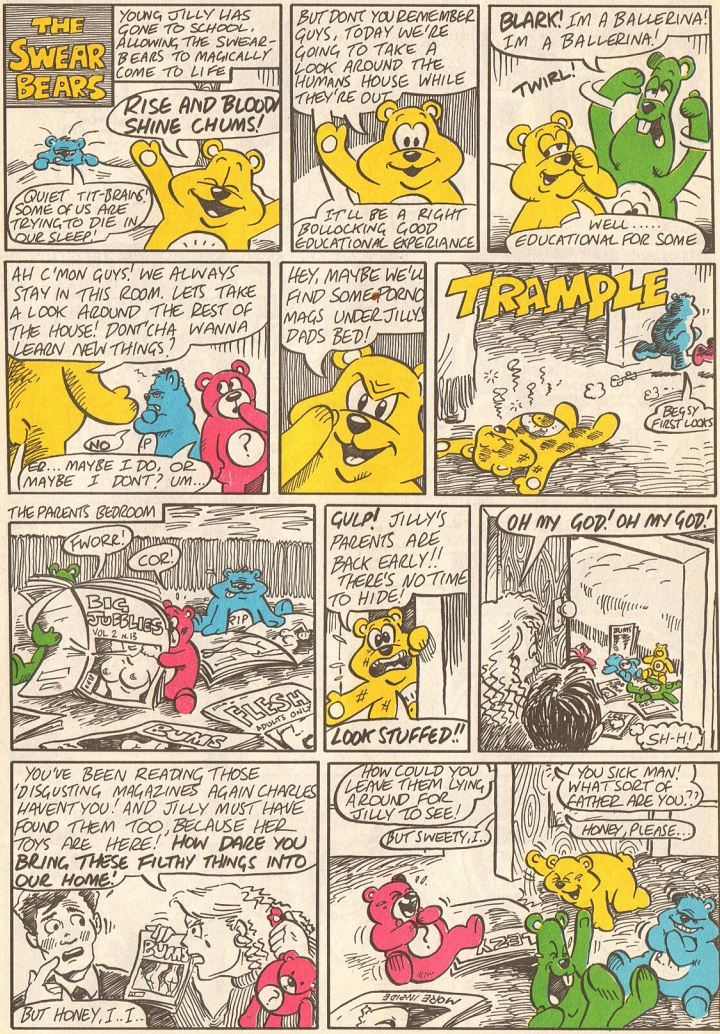
V-A-B-O-O-M

THAT'S ONE DEAD PLANET!

DICKY HOWETT

A Sweeping Tale...

HP SUPER HERO
...©92
IN THE LAST EPISODE OF H.P. SUPER HERO THE ALIENS HADIR BLOWN UP THE ENERGY SUPPLY, WHICH LEFT THEM FLOATING IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE. THE ALL IMPORTANT BEANS HAD BEEN BLOWN UP TOO... !!
SO WHAT WILL THEY DO NOW .....??
IT'S A GOOD JOB YOU BOUGHT YOUR HELIBOGTOR POO....
BACK HOME
HEY H.P, LOOK AT MY TAN, IT'S THE BEST CRUST I'VE HAD IN YEARS...
EERRRH!
WELL WE WERE A BIT CLOSE TO THE SUN, HA HA!
BUT JUST THEN...
RING!
AND...
H.P. YOU'LL HAVE TO GET SOME BEANS SOON THE WORLD IS IN UPROAR!
BUT BOSS, I NEED A TIN OF BEANS TO CHANGE INTO H.P.
DON'T WORRY H.P. OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE MADE A SYNTHETIC BEAN!
AND...
IT'S THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTANCE, SO DON'T DROP IT!
SO QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SAY... THAT WAS A BIT QUICK...
WHOOSH!
BURP!
BUT WHAT'S THIS... AN EVIL LOOK IN H.P.'S EYES?
SO...
WITH THESE SUPER POWERS I CAN RULE THE WORLD, HA.. HA.. HA.. HA!!
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO H.P.?
HAS THE SYNTHETIC BEAN HAD SIDE EFFECTS?
WHAT WILL POO DO NOW...?
DON'T MISS THE NEXT H.P. SUPER HERO!


THE SWEAR BEARS
YOUNG JILLY HAS GONE TO SCHOOL, ALLOWING THE SWEAR-BEARS TO MAGICALLY COME TO LIFE
RISE AND BLOODY SHINE CHUMS!
QUIET TIT-BRAINS! SOME OF US ARE TRYING TO DIE IN OUR SLEEP!
BUT DONT YOU REMEMBER GUYS, TODAY WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE HUMANS HOUSE WHILE THEY'RE OUT
IT'LL BE A RIGHT BOLLOCKING GOOD EDUCATIONAL EXPERIANCE
BLARK! IM A BALLERINA! IM A BALLERINA!
TWIRL!
WELL..... EDUCATIONAL FOR SOME
AH C'MON GUYS! WE ALWAYS STAY IN THIS ROOM. LETS TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE REST OF THE HOUSE! DONT'CHA WANNA LEARN NEW THINGS?
NO
?
ER... MAYBE I DO, OR MAYBE I DONT? UM...
HEY, MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME PORNO MAGS UNDER JILLY'S DADS BED!
TRAMPLE
BESSY FIRST LOOKS
THE PARENTS BEDROOM
FWORR!
COR!
BIG STUBBLIES VOL 2 N.15
ZIP
FLESH ADULTS ONLY
GULP! JILLY'S PARENTS ARE BACK EARLY!! THERE'S NO TIME TO HIDE!
LOOK STUFFED!!
OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD!
JUNK
SH-H!
YOU'VE BEEN READING THOSE DISGUSTING MAGAZINES AGAIN CHARLES HAVENT YOU! AND JILLY MUST HAVE FOUND THEM TOO, BECAUSE HER TOYS ARE HERE! HOW DARE YOU BRING THESE FILTHY THINGS INTO OUR HOME!
BUMM
BUT HONEY, I..I..
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE THEM LYING AROUND FOR JILLY TO SEE!
BUT SWEETY, I..
MORE MOLE
YOU SICK MAN! WHAT SORT OF FATHER ARE YOU??
HONEY, PLEASE...
© LEE 1992

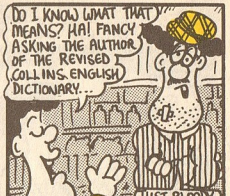
AIR-O FLOP!
TONE 92
THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING WELCOME ON FLIGHT 419 TO SPAIN OR ITALY DEPENDING ON THE WEATHER. WE ARE CLEAR FOR TAKE OFF SO SIT BACK AND ENJOY!
I HATE THESE AUTOMATICS, I'D RATHER HAVE A MANUAL ANY DAY.
MEANWHILE
COULD YOU SHUT THIS WINDOW PLEASE MISS THERE AINT HALF A DRAUGHT COMING IN!
DO IT YOURSELF I'VE GOT MEALS TO COOK!!
GET ON THE RIGHT LINE YOU PRAT! DON'T YOU KNOW WE DRIVE ON THE LEFT!
BEEP!
BEEP!
AIR FRANCE
WILL YOU TELL THIS BLOKE TO HURRY UP, I'VE BEEN WAITING 30 MINS!
TOILET
WHOOPS..! SORRY JUST A LITTLE MIXUP THERE!
TOILET
EXIT
OI, WHATS THIS?
..IT MUST BE THE IN FLIGHT MEAL!
RIGHT, NOBODY MOVE I'VE GOT A CASSETTE RECORDER!
BUT THEN...
SIT DOWN YOU STOPID PRAT!
THE PLANES BOMB PROOF!
BUT I'VE GOT A JASON DONAVAN TAPE.
ARRRGH!
NOT HIM
HELP!
DO AS HE SAYS.

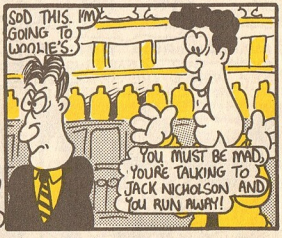
I WANT TO SEE THE CAPTAIN NOW...
OK, BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.
WHAT IS IT STEWARDESS CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M BUSY?
THERES A TERRORIST ON BOARD AND HE'S THREATENING TO PLAY JASON DONAVAN MUSIC!
REACH FOR THE SKY
I WONT YOU TO FLY ME TO CORFU OR I'LL PLAY THE TAPE!
CORFU, NOT CORFU!
WHY WHAT'S WRONG WITH CORFU..?
I KNOW, WHAT ABOUT THE CANARY ISLES IT'S NICE THERE?
!
NO IT'S TOO HOT FOR ME, I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MY SKIN. LOOK, I'LL SORT THIS OUT...
ALRIGHT, FLORIDA THEN YOU'VE GOT DISNEY WORLD, SEA WORLD THE SPACE CENTRE AND YOU CAN HIRE A CAR ON THE CHEAP!
HOLIDAYS
USA
BUT THEN..
CAPTAIN BOTH THE ENGINES HAVE BLOWN AND WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE FAST...
..AND THE HAND BRAKES GONE!
ANRRGH
HELP
YOU WILL SOON BE LANDING ON FUGI AIR PORT, THE TEMPERATURE IS 95 °F WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE FLIGHT!
PUT THE RADIO ON!
I CAN'T I'VE LEFT MY BATTERIES AT HOME!
OU

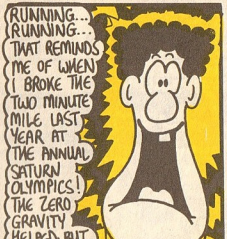
NICKY HUNT
THE LYING PERSON
HONESTLY

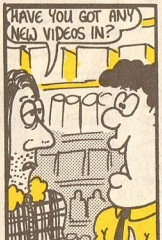
NICKY'S UNCLE ARFUR HAS ASKED NICKY TO LOOK AFTER HIS CORNER STORE...

LST





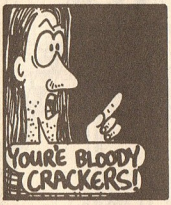




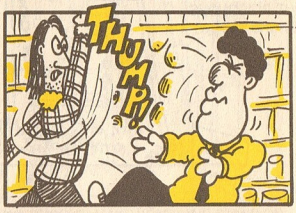
POLICE ACADEMY 12
BAMBI
Elephant Kid
Roger Rabbit
186 BC
SURELY THAT WAS ANTHONY HOPKINS?!
NO, IT WAS ME - AND DON'T CALL ME SHIRLEY!

MY REAL NAME IS WAYNE SLEEP, AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO MY LONG LOST TWIN BROTHER IS!

IS HE A PRAT OR WOT?!
YES, MY LONG LOST TWIN BROTHER IS IN FACT UNFUNNY GEORDIE POP 'CULT' COMIC VIC REEVES! I WRITE ALL HIS SCRIPTS YOU KNOW, AND...


YOU'RE BLOODY CRACKERS!

CRACKERS? NO, I'M EX-10CC COMPOSER TURNED VIDEO GENIUS KEVIN GODLEY! I WAS ON 'GOING LIVE' LAST WEEK!!


THUMP!

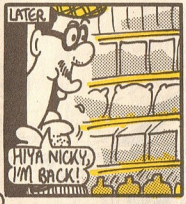
HE'S LUCKY I DIDN'T SMACK HIM DOWN, I TAUGHT CHRIS EUBANK ALL HE KNOWS

BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE PLEASE!
ONE BOTTLE?

ONE BOTTLE? I REMEMBER DRINKING 20 CRATES THAT IS, AT A GUNS 'N' ROSES AFTER GIG PARTY IN '89!

2 MINUTES LATER
...AND THAT'S HOW I GOT TO BE MANAGER OF P.M. DAWN, AND...

OUTSIDE
DID YOU GET A BOTTLE, GEORGE?
NO. IT'S BLOODY DISGUSTING THAT THEY THINK THE MENTALLY ILL SHOULD BE FARMED OUT TO WORK


LATER
HIYA NICKY, I'M BACK!

HEY LINO, DID YOU KNOW THAT WHILE YOU WERE OUT, I MARRIED TALENTED 'PRINCE OF TIDES' ACTRESS BARBARA STRIEGSAND!
YES NICKY. HERE'S YOUR £10, NAFF OFF!!

NEXT DAY
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. NOT A SINGLE CUSTOMER ALL BLEEDIN' DAY!!

MEANWHILE
CO-OP
HUNTS
WOOLIES
PRATT
DON'T GO IN THAT SHOP, SOME MAD GOD'S TAKEN IT OVER.
TOO TRUE! HE'S A TOTAL LOONEY!
DON'T GO IN THERE - IT'S CRAP!!
I KNOW - SOME MADMAN OWNS IT NOW!!!

FREE

CUT OUT AND KEEP ADVENTU

Hooray! Woopee! Ha! My turn next! Just some of the sounds NEVER heard in the playgrounds of Britain today! All too often kid could be amused by a bit of wood hanging from two chains? Or a roundabout that, as many might suspect, just goes round and can have your very own ADVENTURE SLAYGROUND in your own bedroom. In every corner lurks jeopardy and risk. Peril coul elbows and knees! So come on, let the danger begin!!!

IT'S THE DING-A-LING SWING WITH THE WEAK LINKS. CAN IT TAKE YOUR WEIGHT? WATCH OUT, POISONOUS STICKS BELOW!

FOLD FOLD

THE SLIDE OF DEATH! CLIMB UP THE RUSTY STEPS AND AWAY YOU GO! TRY TO AVOID THE HIDDEN DANGERS LIKE THE PIRANHA FISH, THE ROARING BONFIRE AND THE GERMAN SNIPER! BEST OF LUCK!

SNAP! GRR! SNAP!

CAUTION PIRANHA FISH

FOLD

ACME DO NOT ACCEPT ANY RESPONSIBILITY FOR INJURIES SUSTAINED IN THIS PARK!!

FOLD FOLD

YIKES!!! IT'S A PATCH OF STINGING NETTLES! WILL YOU FALL FACE FIRST INTO THEM? HAVE SOME DOCKLEAVE READY, JUST IN CASE!

FOLD FOLD

OH NO! IT'S THE TRAGIC ROUNDABOUT! ANY MINUTE NOW IT COULD SPIN OFF ITS AXIS AND INJURY OR WORSE COULD FOLLOW!

FOLD FOLD

WARNING THIS SITE DUE FOR DEMOLITION

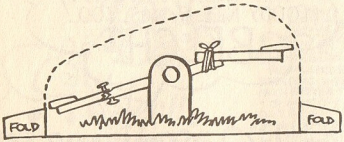
FOLD FOLD

CAREFUL YOU DON'T RIP YOUR FLESH TO BITS ON THE BROKEN GLASS AND RUSTY NAILS! CAN YOU MAKE IT TO HOSPITAL IN TIME FOR A TETANUS JAB?

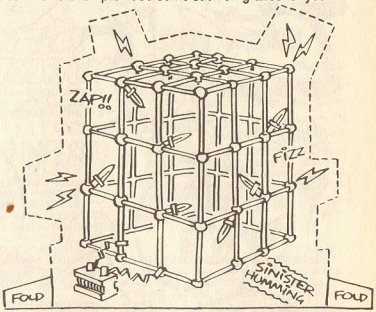
FOLD FOLD

RE SLAYGROUND!!!!!

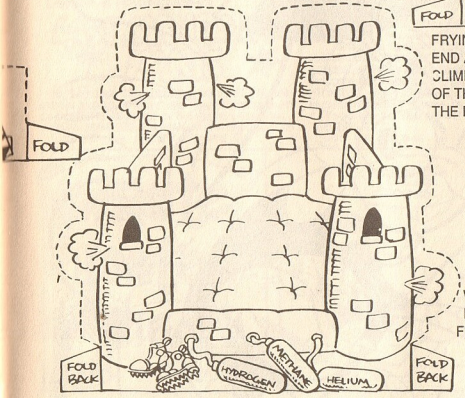
go to the park for an afternoon of fun and larks, and end up coming away bitterly disappointed! What healthy, growing mind bloody round! Well kids, we at ACNE have come up with our very own fun park specially designed with YOU in mind! Now you strike at any moment when you play on the ill kept and rickety amenities! We've even provided some stick on grazes for your



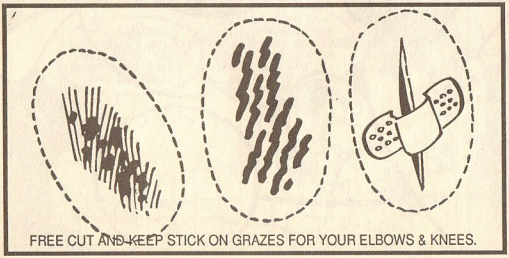
LORD ABOVE! IT'S THE SEE-SAW MADE WITH ROTTEN WOOD! IT'S EITHER SPLINTERS UP THE BUM OR A BROKEN BACK, WHO CAN TELL?



FRYING TONIGHT! MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END AS YOU GRAPPLE WITH THE ELECTRIFIED CLIMBING FRAME! YOU'LL SURE GET A BUZZ OUT OF THIS ONE! IF THE CURRENTS DON'T GET YOU, THE PRECARIOUSLY POISED DAGGERS WILL!



NO ADVENTURE SLAYGROUND WOULD BE COMPLETE WITHOUT AN EXPLOSIVE BOUNCY CASTLE! IT'S CHOCK FULL OF HYDROGEN AND METHANE, AND EVEN SOME POISONOUS ONES TOO! YOU'LL CERTAINLY GO UP IN THE WORLD HERE! DON'T FORGET YOUR SPIKEY SHOES!



FREE CUT AND KEEP STICK ON GRAZES FOR YOUR ELBOWS & KNEES.

INSTRUCTIONS.
CUT OUT EACH OF THE SLAYGROUND FACILITIES & STICK THEM ONTO A PIECE OF CARD OR STURDY PAPER. CUT OUT AGAIN & FOLD BACK THE 'FOLD BACK' FLAPS WHICH ARE CLEARLY MARKED 'FOLD BACK'. APPLY YOUR FAKE GRAZES & ENJOY THE DANGER. HAVE A HAZARDOUS AFTERNOON'S DICING WITH DEATH AND FLIRTING WITH FATE!!

BRAD BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
DID YOU EAT NEXT DOOR'S DOG?
MERVYN
SORRY, READERS! THERE'S NO "BRAD BIN" STORY THIS WEEK – I ATE IT! BLOODY NICE IT WAS, TOO! BELCH!

pirate pete's puzzle page

DR. DIMSHITE'S BUDGET-MOVIES THEY TRIED TO BAN ★

BEING ON BOARD A PIRATE SHIP, I GET TO SEE A LOT OF PIRATE VIDEOS. HERE'S MY LIST OF B MOVIE CLASSICS.....

LAST MANGO IN PARIS ★

THE SAD TALE OF A DISTRAUGHT WEST INDIAN WOMAN AND HER FRUITLESS QUEST FOR QUALITY CARIBBEAN PRODUCE IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL. A REAL MUST SEE FOR MANGO CHUTNEY LOVERS RATED P.G. PRETTY GRIM ✻ ☺

BILL 'N' TED'S BOGEY JOURNEY

THE HILARIOUS NASAL ANTICS OF TWO BRAIN DEAD AMERICAN TEENAGERS! MUCH BETTER THAN WAYNE'S WORLD - 'S NOT!! ✻✻✻

COWERING INFERNO

MR. SMITH'S CHIP PAN CATCHES FIRE AND HIS BUNGALOW IS PARTIALLY DESTROYED! GASP - AS HIS FAMILY LEAP TO SAFETY FROM THE LOUNGE PATIO!! OUR HERO EXTINGUISHES THE BLAZE WITH A DAMP TEA TOWEL! A REAL MUST SEE, FOR PYRO-MANIAC HOME OWNERS ✻✻

GERMINATORZ

A DRUG CRAZED ALIEN ROBOT FARMER ATTEMPTS TO PLOUGH UP WEMBLEY STADIUM TO PLANT TURNIPS UNFORTUNATELY HE IS REFUSED ACCESS, AS HE IS NOT A SEASON TICKET HOLDER AND HE CAN'T GET HIS TRACTOR THROUGH THE TURNSTILES. MUCH BETTER THAN "TURNIP-MATER ONE" "I'M GOING TO THE ALLOTMENT, I'LL BE BACK!" ✻✻✻

FAT MAN

THE DESPERATE STORY OF A CRIME FIGHTING SUPER HERO, WHOSE DYNAMIC DUO BELLY, IS SO FAT, THAT HE IS UNABLE TO EXTRACT HIMSELF FROM HIS OWN ARMCHAIR! A ROTUND EPIC! ✻✻✻✻

BOYZ 'N' THE HOODS

THE TRAGIC TALE OF A GROUP OF TRAIN SPOTTERS WHO, AFTER HAVING KNOTTED THE HOODS OF THEIR CAGOULES TOO TIGHTLY, ARE UNABLE TO WITNESS THE ARRIVAL OF THE 10:45 TWIN ENGINED DIESEL SHUNTER FROM SCUNTHORPE NUMBER B.R. 53987602. A REAL SLEEPER. ✻

JAW

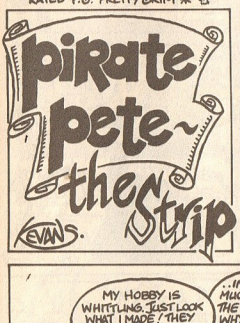
A REMOTE FISHING VILLAGE IS TERRORIZED BY THE LOWER JAW OF A HALIBUT, ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN, THIS NETTED THE LOWEST PLAICE, WITH ITS RATHER FIN AND TOOTHLESS PLOT.

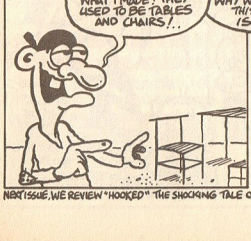
TURD ON A WIRE

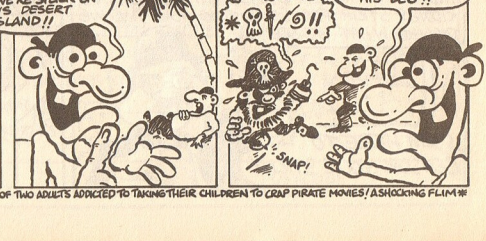
THIS MOVIE STARS SMELL GIBSON AS A FREE LANCE SEWAGE WORKER, WHO FALLS IN LOVE WITH A CRUSTY TOILET BRUSH. A BOGS ORIFICE - BLOCKAGE BUSTER!!! ✻✻✻✻✻✻

THE HAND THAT GLOCKS THE LADLE

THE SAD TALE OF A FRUSTRATED CHILD - CAUGHT, IN HIS ATTEMPT TO SAMPLE HIS MOTHER'S BAKED GOODS. A PRETTY CRUMBY FILM. ✻✻







NEXT ISSUE, WE REVIEW "HOOKED" THE SHOCKING TALE OF TWO ADULTS ADDICTED TO TAKING THEIR CHILDREN TO CRAP PIRATE MOVIES! A SHOCKING FLIM ✻

ADVENTURES in the land of the CRAP DRAWINGS

TODAYS SPECIAL SWEARWORD "SMEGMA SALAD"

THE Return OF Richie Smith

A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE THE UNTIMELY DEATH OF RICHIE SMITH AT THE HANDS OF THE CRAP DRAWINGS *

PART ONE

* SEE ACME 7

WITHOUT RICHIES REGULAR NOCTURNAL EXCURSIONS WITH HIS MAGIC PENCIL INTO THE LAND OF THE CRAP DRAWINGS, THE CRAPIES COULD LIVE A LIFE OF UNINTERUPTED PLEASURE...

BARF!

MY FELLOW CRAPIES.. HIC!

WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF RICHIES DEATH

BEEP

IN RESPECT OF OUR CREATOR, HE WHO GAVETH US THESE 'WONDERFULLY WELL-DRAWN' BODIES...

HERE LYET

LET US LAY THIS TRIBUTE AT HIS HEADSTONE RICHIE

DO THE HONOURS PLEASE BIBBLE

GAH! E AYETH

FLUP!

HE HE HE HE HA HA HA

NOW THATS QUITE ENOUGH OF THAT!

HUH?

REEK

HE STINKS

WHO THE HELLS THIS OLD BASTARD?

CREEP

THAT SORT OF LANGUAGE IS OUT FOR A START!

OI!

WHATCHA FINK YOU'RE DOING GIT.

THE NAME IS BROWN! I REPRESENT THE C.C.C. (CARTOON CENSORSHIP COMITTEE) AND WE'VE HAD AN EYE ON THIS SO-CALLED KIDDIES STRIP FOR SOME TIME NOW, AND WE DISLIKE WHAT WE SEE!

THE BROTHER

IM HERE TO CENSOR YOUR STRIP!

OH SH

CENSORED

Pooh

TUT TUT!

©Nobody

TO BE CONTINUED..

acne Mail Order

T-shirts

JUST CHECK THESE T's OUT... AWESOME OR WOT? THEY'RE ALL PRINTED ON SUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON, SO YOU CAN TELL MUM THAT THEY WASH REAL WELL... WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY, BUT... BUY ONE NOW!!

ONLY £6.99

POST & PACKING FREE!

BACK ISSUES

IF YOU AIN'T GOT EVERY ISSUE OF ACNE, THEN WHY NOT ORDER A BACK ISSUE... THEY'RE ONLY A QUID INC P+P!!! WE'VE GOT EVERY ISSUE EXCEPT ISSUE Nº 4... THAT'S SOLD OUT.

acne SUBSCRIBE ONLY 12 QUID

FOR 13 ISSUES DELIVERED TO YOUR VERY OWN DOORSTEP!!!

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
ACNE MAIL ORDER,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

T-SHIRTS	DESCRIPTION	QTY	XS	S	M	L	AMOUNT
	BILLY BUTT						
	BLOODY KIDS						
	NICKY HUNT						
	ACNE						

PLEASE SEND ME ISSUES Nº(s).....(£1 EACH)
I ENCLOSE £1 FOR EACH BACK ISSUE.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE STARTING WITH ISSUE Nº..... I ENCLOSE £13.00

I ENCLOSE THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF £.....
CHEQUE/PO/VISA/ACCESS ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐
CARD HOLDERS NAME_____EXP DATE_____
NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
_____
_____POSTCODE_____

William and his Detachable LIMBS!

YOUNG WILLIAM SMITHERS WAS NOT LIKE OTHER BOYS. FOR YOUNG WILLIAM HAD THE ABILITY TO DETACH HIS LIMBS FROM HIS TORSO!

ONE SUNNY SUMMERS DAY, WILLIAM DECIDED TO STROLL DOWN TO THE PARK

HIYA READERS! IM OFF DOWN THE PARK TO LARK ABOUT WITH MY CHUMS!

TELL YOU FRIENDS TO BUY ACNE!

OR WE'LL KILL THEM IN THEIR SLEEP!

HIYA CHUMS!

SOD OFF WILLIAM! YOUR A FREAK!!

YEAH, YOU AINT NORMAL! YOU CANT BE IN OUR GANG!

PUNCH

OUF!

YEAH SMITHERS! BUGGER OFF BACK TO YOUR SIDESHOW!

BAH! SEEMS LIKE MY AMAZING ABILITIES DONT IMPRESS MY CHUMS NO MORE! SIGH! I WISH I WAS NORMAL....

CRASH!

WOWZERS!!! SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE IN THE NEXT FRAME!

GEEPERS CREEPERS! WHAT WAS THAT?

TRESPASSERS WILL BE TORTURED!

KEEP OUT

WE KICKED OUR BALL OVER THE PARK FENCH INTO MAD MAHONY'S GREENHOUSE!

OH DEAR. WE CANT GET INTO 'MAD MAHONY'S' GARDEN WITHOUT RISKING OUR LIVES

GOSH. IF ONLY THERE WAS A WAY TO GET BACK OUR BALL, WITH OUT GOING OVER THE FENCH!

YES. IF ONLY ONE OF US HAD A FREAKISH DISABILITY WHICH ENABLED HIM TO REMOVE HIS LIMBS AT WILL, HE COULD GET OUR BALL FOR US!

!

YES. IF ONLY WE KNEW SOMEONE LIKE THAT!

YEAH, AND WED LET 'EM JOIN OUR GANG!

OH WOE IS ME! WILL WE EVER FIND THIS PERSON?

HEY HOLD ON! BY REMOVING MY DETACHABLE ARMS, I CAN RETRIEVE THE BALL SAFELY!

POP!

...ABOUT BLOODY TIME!

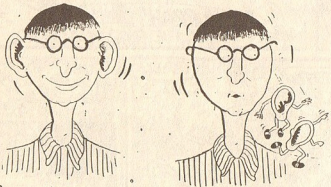
CRAWL

WILL BE TORTURED!

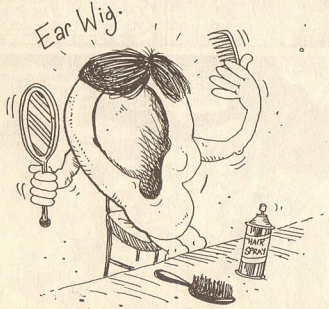
HOP HOP!

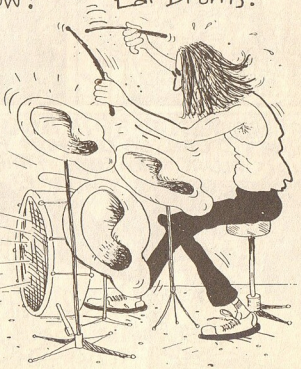
NO PROBLEM!
YEAH! HIGH FIVE WILLS!
NOW CAN I JOIN YOUR GANG?
ER.. NO, NOT YET! FIRST YOU HAVE TO PROVE YOUR HARD ENOUGH
OH! HOW DO I DO THAT?
GO AND PUSH 'BULLY BATES' OFF THE SWINGS IN FRONT OF ALL THE GIRLS!
BLIMEY! THATS SUICIDE!
OKAY
CREAK!
GRR
KILL
HMM...
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR MY DETACHABLE LEG!
POP!
HOP HOP!
KICK!
OUF!
THUP!
HOP!
HURRAH! THAT'LL TEACH THE BIG BULLY!
MY HERO! DETACHABLE LIMBS, HOW CUTE!
HOW 'BOUT A DATE WILLIAM?
OOER
WHAT A HUNK!
NO, COME ON A DATE WITH ME WILLIAM!
YOU BITCH! I SAW HIM FIRST!!
OO-ECK!
GET STUFFED! HE'S MINE!
PULL
SCRATCH
QUICK THINKING WILLIAM, STOPS THE FREE-FOR ALL 'CAT-FIGHT' ERUPTING FURTHER.
YO SWEET CHICKS, CHILL OUT! THERE'S PLENTY TO GO ROUND
HA! WHO NEEDS TO BE IN A SISSY GANG, WHEN I CAN GO OUT WITH FOUR GIRLS ALL AT THE SAME TIME! CHUCKLE!
WATCH THOSE HANDS CHEEKY!
NOW DONT GO GETTING 'LEGLESS' IN THE DISCO!
PINCH!
FIN
© LOO 1992

Dave Colton's EARS PAGE



'Ear today.....gone tomorrow!





CRYPTIC MESSAGES

Blast and confound that wretched parsnip. It makes me giddy to think of rocking chairs,Ah,a twinge from the rockery,how beautiful the book covers are this time of year.You can't get the feathers now Devon has shut,hey ho.From Motorway Mad kenny.

To..Pedro the Mystic Chihuahua.You were right! It really happened,just like you said it would! I can't believe it,what a perceptive puppy you are!Cheers..Ste Dinner,Barnstaple.

To..Keith the theif.We saw you,we saw you, we saw you,we saw you!And boy are you for the high jump!You scoundrel!!!From..They who Know!!!

To..Earl Gorman of Essex.Oy,come back to Camelot you blooming vally!You make everybody laugh you do!From..Chris,John,John Paul,Darren, Craig,Marcus and Vy!

To Harry Pigsbones.Of all the rotten tricks,I would never have thought it of you in a million years!Well,maybe I would,toodle ooh!From Hoggylung.

To..Norman Belmont of Leeds.I love you Normo,you're the best thing that's ever happened to me,I adore you!Don't ever change, love from..Norman Belmont of Leeds.

Happy Birthday Mozchops of Bridlington!We love you and can't wait to see the snaps of Madleine!Smile,be happy!from..the Shiny Happy People of StonehengeXXXXXX.

To..Clarence Ratner of Solihul.I don't think you're wet Clazza!Just a trifle damp perhaps,a tad drippy,but not wet,oh no!Keep up the good work,regards from..Mr Jessop.

Sally Caruthers,your flip flops are nearly done and the seeds of time shoot before too long.So long Sally,so forth hour long plants that may will before too long.So long Sally,so long.From Mr Gateaux in the chateaux.

To..You,you know who you are.Why oh why oh why oh why oh why did you do it?Just don't talk to me again,okay? From..Me.

To..Clarence Ratner of Solihul. Clarence,you're so wet it's unbelievable! You must sleep in a water bed!You're wetter than Freddy The Dolphin's undies you are!Regards from..Dry Derek.

To Jane Daniels of Maidstone.I would never have treat you like that.If only I mattered to you!But I don't,so up yours.Love from He Who's Getting There.

To..Vimto Man.Iz allez bont skwngo ut flup poot!See,I can speak your lingo! You owe me ten Novoplazas,pay up you alien life force,From Tommy Toupe!

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU SEND A MESSAGE TO SOMEONE YOU CARE ABOUT, OR QUITE SIMPLY HATE? IT'S OH SO EASY WITH THE NEW ACNE NOTICE BOARD,SO COME ON, GET CRACKING!! DO REMEMBER THOUGH, WE WON'T PRINT SWEARWORDS OR DIRECT PERSONAL ATTACKS ON INNOCENT MEMBERS OF THE PUBLIC, (not unless you send a fiver and a packet of tabs in as well!!)

FILL OUT THE FORM AND SEND IT TO...
CRYPTIC MESSAGES,
ACNE COMIC,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCASHIRE
LA3 1DG.

MY MESSAGE IS.....
.....
.....
.....
TO.....
FROM.....

To Peter Mollycoddled the wimp of all England.Mummies boy,that's what you are sonny boy.You great tit.From Dad.

To Brian Johnson.Bloody hell Bri,I am not Princess Anne.I never have been and I never will be!Stop this ridiculous charade!From Lady Di, Buck House.

To..Mr Swineheart of Ackers.You are an evil,psychopathic idiot and the underneath,I hate Looney,but I love you,lick,lick.From Ben The Killer Rottweiler.

To Froggy Marcelle.Go stick a garlic bread where the sun don't shine!Creepy little git what you are!From True Brit!

WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN!

FUN COMPS FANTASTIC PRIZES!

WOW WIN ALL THIS!

THE FUN QUIZ WITH THE BIG PRIZE

CALL 0891 - 424162

WIN

10 WRESTLING VIDEOS!!

YES, IT'S TRUE YOU COULD BE ENJOYING THE BEST ACTION WITH THIS MASSIVE COLLECTION.

CALL 0891 - 424161

WRESTLE FANS CALL NOW!

WIN!! A HOLIDAY IN CALIFORNIA USA!!!

2 ADULTS PLUS 2 CHILDREN

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

BASK IN THE SUN!

THE CALIFORNIA DREAM

IT'S UNREAL!!

THE HOME OF THE STARS!

SEE THE REAL BEVERLY HILLS!

2 WEEKS!!

CALL 0891 - 424150

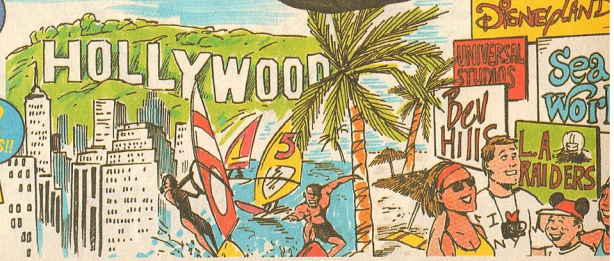
ANSWER THE EASY QUIZ AND YOU COULD BE ON YOUR WAY!!

IT'S FUN

RAGIN' REMOTES!

YOU COULD WIN BOTH THESE FANTASTIC RADIO CONTROLLED WONDERS!!

CALL 0891 - 424164



THE ACME SWITCHBOARD

VICTORIA SNOTTY

SHE'S SO STUCK UP!

0891 - 424167

BILLY BUTT

HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT!

0891 - 424165

JOKES

LISTEN TO OURS OR TELL US YOURS **PLUS!** EVERY 100TH CALLER GETS A JOKE PACK!!

CALL 08 424168

CALL NICKY HUNT

THE LYING PERSON!

CALL 0891-424166

CALL 'EM NOW!

Calls cost 36p (cheap rate) and 48p (at all other times) per minute inc VAT. Please ask permission before you call. Winners will be notified by post at the close of the competition. A winners list or full list of rules is available by sending an S.A.E. to: MEGAFONE LTD, Sandylands House, Sandylands, Morecambe, Lancs LA3 1DG. The maximum length of call is approximately five and a half minutes which will cost £1.98 at cheap rate. Competitors are required to answer multiple choice questions and give a tiebreak answer